

Oxford Democrat.

No. 40, Vol. 3, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, February 13, 1844.

Old Series, No. 51, Vol. 11.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

George W. Allen,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance. Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms. The Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance, and an credit will be given for a longer period than three months.

COMMUNICATIONS AND LETTERS on business must be Post-Paid to insure attention.

Book and Job Printing Executed with neatness and dispatch.

POPULAR TALES.

THE VICAR AND HIS DAUGHTERS. A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

JOURNAL OF A POOR VICAR IN WILTSHIRE.

[CONCLUDED.]

Dec. 27.—We have lived to know what perfect joy is. But one must be moderate in his joys. The girls must learn self-restraint, and practise themselves therein. Therefore I lay aside the packet of money which Mr. Fleetman sent. I will not break the seal until after dinner. My daughters are Eve's daughters. They are dying of curiosity to know what Mr. Fleetman writes. They are examining the address, and the packet is passing from one to the other three times in a minute.

Indeed I am more disturbed than rejoiced. I lent Mr. Fleetman only twelve shillings, and he sends me back £5. God be praised! He must have been very successful.

How joy and sorrow interchange! I went early this morning to the altarman, Mr. Fieldson, for I was told yesterday that the wagoner Brook at Watton Bassett had, on account of his embarrassments, destroyed himself. Some eleven or twelve years ago I went, security for him to the amount of £100. He was distant and related to my sister's wife. The bond had never been cancelled. The man has latterly had much trouble, and given himself up to drinking.

The altarman comforted me not a little. He said he had heard the report, but that it was very doubtful whether Brook had destroyed himself.

"There had been no authentic intelligence. So I returned home comforted, and prayed by the way that God would be gracious to me."

I had hardly reached home when Polly ran to meet me exclaiming almost breathless, "A letter! a letter from Mr. Fleetman, father, with £5! but the packet has cost seven pence." Jenny, with blushing cheeks, handed it to me before I had laid down my hat and staff. The children were half out of their wits with joy. So I pushed aside their scissors, and said, "Do you not see, children, that it is harder to bear a great joy with composure, than a great evil? I have often admired your cheerfulness when we were in the greatest want, and knew not where we should find food for the next day. But now the first smile of fortune puts you beside yourselves. 'Tis foolish, I shall not open the letter nor the packet of money until after dinner."

Jenny would have it that it was not the money, but Mr. Fleetman's honesty and gratitude that gladdened her, and that she only wanted to know what he wrote and how he was; but I adhered to my determination. This little curiosity must learn to practise patience.

The same day. Eve.—Our joy is turned into sorrow. The letter with the money came, not from Mr. Fleetman, but from the Rev. Dr. Snell. He gives us notice that our engagement will terminate at Easter, and he informs me that until that time I may look about for another situation, and that he has accordingly not only paid me up my salary in advance, but I may bear any travelling expenses I may be at, but also directed the new vicar, my successor, to attend to the care of the parish.

Thus the talk of the people here in town was not wholly without foundation, and it may also be true, what is said, that the new vicar had received his appointment thus readily, because he has married a near relative of his reverence, a lady of doubtful reputation. So I must lose my office, my bread for the sake of such a person, and be turned into the street with my poor children, because a man can be found to buy my place at the price of his own honour.

Jenny and Polly turned deadly pale, when they found that the letter came not from Mr. Fleetman but from the rector; and that the money, instead of being the generous return of a grateful heart, was the last wretched gratuity for my long and laborious services. Polly threw herself sobbing into a chair, and Jenny left the room. My hand trembled as I held the letter containing my formal dismissal. But I went into my little chamber, locked myself in, and fell upon my knees and prayed, while Polly wept aloud.

I rose from my knees refreshed and comforted, and took my Bible; and the first words upon which my eyes fell were, "Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine."

"Then all fear vanished out of my heart. I looked up, and said, 'Yea Lord, I am thine!'"

As Polly appeared to have ceased weeping, I went back into the parlor; but when I saw her upon her knees praying, with her clasped hands resting on a chair, I drew back and shut the door softly, that the dear soul might not be disturbed.

After some time I heard Jenny come in. I then returned to my daughters. They were

sitting at the window. I saw by Jenny's eyes that she had been giving relief to her anguish in solitude. They both looked timidly at me. I believe they feared lest they should see despair depicted on my countenance. But when they saw that I was quite composed, and addressed them with cheerfulness, they were evidently relieved. I took the letter and the money, and humming a tune, threw them into my desk. They did not allude to what had happened during the whole day. This silence in them was owing to a tender consideration for me; with me it was far less I should expose my weakness before my children.

Dec. 28.—It is good to let the first storm go by, without looking one's troubles too closely in the face. We have all had a good night's sleep. We talk freely now of Dr. Snell's letter, and of my loss of office, as of old affairs. We propose all kind of plans for the future. The bitterest thing is that we must be separated. We can think of nothing better than that Jenny and Polly should go to service in respectable families, while I betake myself to my travels to seek some here a place and bread for myself and children.

Polly has again recovered her usual cheerfulness. She brings out again her dream about the bishop's mitre, and gives us much amusement. She counts almost too superstitiously upon a new year's present. I have sometimes thought much of dreams, but I do believe in them.

As soon as the new vicar, my successor, shall have arrived and is able to assume the office, I shall hand over to him the parish books, and take my way in search of bread elsewhere. In the meantime, I will write to a couple of old friends at Salisbury and Westminster, to request them to find good places for my daughters, as cooks, seamstresses, or chambermaids. Jenny would make an excellent governess for little children.

I will not leave my children here. The place is poor, the people are uncharitable, proud, and have the narrow ways of a small town. They talk now of nothing but the new vicar. Some are sorry that I must leave. But I know not who takes it to heart.

Dec. 29.—I have written to-day to my Lord Bishop of Salisbury, and laid before him in lively terms, the sad, helpless situation of my children, and my long and faithful services in the vineyard of the Lord. He must be a humane, pious man. May God touch his heart! Among the three hundred and four parishes of the county of Wiltshire, there must very rarely be found for me at least one little corner! I do not ask much.

Dec. 31.—The bishop's mitre that Polly dreams of must soon make its appearance, otherwise I shall have to go to jail. I see now very plainly that the jail is inevitable.

I am very weak, and in vain do I exert myself to practise my old heresies. Even strength fails me for fervent prayer. No distress is too much for me.

The All-merciful have mercy on my ear children! I may not—I cannot tell them.

Perhaps a speedy death will save me from disaster. I feel as if my very bones would crumble away! Fever-shivering in every limb, I cannot write for trembling.

Some hours after.—Already I feel more composed. I would have thrown myself into the arms of God and prayed. But I was not well. I lay down on my bed. I believe I have slept, perhaps also I have fainted. Some three hours have passed. My daughters have covered my feet with pillows. I am weak in body, but my heart is as fresh as ever. Every thing which has happened, which I have lived, sits before me like a dream.

So the wagoner Brook has indeed made away with himself. Alderman Fieldson has called and given me the intelligence. He had the corner's reward, together with the notice of my bond. Brook's debts are very heavy. I must account to Withell, a woollen draper of Towbridge, for the hundred pounds sterling.

Mr. Fieldson had good cause to commiserate me he truly. Good God! a hundred pounds sterling! How shall I ever obtain it! All that I and my children have in the world would not bring a hundred shillings. Brook used to be esteemed an upright and wealthy man. I never thought he would come to such an end. The property of my wife was consumed in her long sickness, and I had to sacrifice the few acres at Bradford which I inherited. Now I am a beggar. Ah! if I were only a street beggar! I must go to prison if Mr. Withell is not merciful. It is impossible for me, even to think of paying him.

Same day. Eve.—I am ashamed of my weakness. What! to faint! to despair! Fy! And yet believe in a Providence! And a priest of the Lord! Fy! Thomas!

I have recovered my composure, and done as I should. I have just carried to the post office a letter to Mr. Withell of Towbridge, in which I have stated my utter inability to pay the bond, and confessed myself ready to go to jail. If he has any human feeling, he will have pity on me, not, he may drag me away, wither or not.

When I came from the office, I put the courage of my children to the proof. I wished to prepare them for the worst. Ah! the maidens were more of men than the man, more of Christians than the priest.

I told them of Brook's death, of my debt, and of the possible consequences. They listened earnestly and in great sorrow.

"To prison!" said Jenny, silently weeping, while she threw her arms around me. "Ah, then good, poor father, then hast thou done wrong, and yet hast to bear so much! I will go to Towbridge; I will throw myself at Withell's feet; I will not rise until he releases thee!"

"No," cried Polly, sobbing, "do not think of such a thing. Tradesmen are tradesmen. They will not for all thy tears give up a farthing of

father's debt. I will go to the woollen draper, and bind myself to live upon bread and water, until he has paid him with my labor what father owes."

In forming such plans, they gradually grew more composed. But they saw also the vanity of their hopes. At last said Jenny, "Why all these useless plans? Let us wait for Mr. Withell's answer. If he will be cruel, let him be so. God is also in the jail. Father, go to jail. Perhaps thou wilt be better there than with us in our poverty. Go, for thou goest without guilt. There is no disgrace in it for thee. We will have to go to service, and our wages will procure thee every thing needful. I will not be ashamed even to beg. To go a begging for a father has something honorable and holy in it. We will come and visit thee from time to time. Thou shalt be well taken care of. We will fear no more."

"Jenny, thou art right," said Polly; "whoever fears, does not believe in God. I am not afraid. I will be cheerful—as cheerful as I can be, separated from father and thee."

Such conversations cheered my heart. Fleetman was right when he said that I had two angels of the Lord at my side.

Dec. 31.—The year is ended. Thanks be to Heaven, it has been, with the exception of some storms, a right beautiful and happy year! It is true, we often had scarcely enough to eat—still we have had enough. My poor salary has often occasioned me bitter cares, still our cares have had their pleasures. And I now scarcely possess the means of supporting myself and my children half a year longer. But how many have not even as much, and know not where to obtain another day's subsistence! My place, have I lost. In my old age I am without office or bread. It is possible that I shall spend the next year in jail, separated from my good daughters. Still Jenny is right; God is there also in the jail.

To a pure conscience there is no hell even in hell, and to a bad heart no heaven. I am very happy.

Whoever knows how to endure privation is rich. A good conscience is better than that which the world names honor. As soon as we are able to look with indifference upon what people call honor and shame, then do we become truly worthy of honor. He who can despise the world, enjoys heaven. I understand the gospel better every day, since I have learned to read by the light of experience. The scholars at Oxford and Cambridge study the letter, not the spirit. Nature is the best interpreter of the Scriptures.

With these reflections I conclude the year. I am very glad that I have now for some time preserved in keeping this journal. Every body should keep one. One may learn more from himself than from the wisest book. When, by daily setting down our thoughts and feelings, we in a manner pourtray ourselves, we can see at the end of the year how many different faces we have. Man is not always like himself. He who says he knows himself, can answer for the truth of what he says only at the moment. Few know what they were yesterday! still fewer what they will be to-morrow.

A day-book is useful also, because it helps us to grow in faith in God and Providence. The whole history of the world does not teach us so much about the things as the thoughts, judgments, and feelings of a single individual for a twelve-month.

I have also had this year's new confirmation of the truth of the old saying, "Misfortune seldom comes singly, but the darkest hour is just before morning." When things go hard with me, then I am most at my ease, always excepting the first shock, for then I plese myself with the prospect of the relief which is sure to succeed, and I smile because nothing can disturb me. On the other hand, when every thing goes according to my wishes, I am timid and anxious and cannot give myself up freely to joy. I distrust the continuance of my peace. Those are the hardest misfortunes, which we allow to take us by surprise. It is likewise true that trouble looks more terrible in the distance than when it is upon us. Clouds are never so black when near as they seem in the distance.

I have learnt from all my calamities to consider, with the quickness of lightning, what will be their worst effect upon me. So I prepare myself for the worst and it seldom comes.

That also I find good—I sometimes play with my hopes, but I never let my hopes play with me. So I keep them in check. I have only to remember how rarely fortune has been favorable to me; then all air castles vanish as if they were ashamed to appear before me. Alas for him who is the sport of his hopes! He pursues will-o'-the-wisps into bogs and mire.

New Year's Day, 1765. A. M.—A wonderful and sad affair opens the year. Here follows its history.

Early, about six o'clock, as I lay in bed thinking over my sermon, I heard a knocking at the front door. Polly was up and in the kitchen. She ran to open the door and saw who was there. Such early visits are not usual with us. A stranger presented himself with a large box, which he handed to Polly with these words: "Mr. Withell (Polly lost the name) sends this box to the Rev. Vicar, and request him to be very careful of the contents."

Polly took the box with joyful surprise. The man disappeared. Polly tapped lightly at my chamber door to see whether I was awake. I answered, and she came in, and wishing "a happy new year," as well as "good morning," added laughing, "you will see now, dear father, whether Polly's dreams are not prophetic. The promised bi-shop's mitre is come!" And then she told me how a New Year's present had been

given her for me. It vexed me, that she had not asked more particularly for the name of my unknown patron or benefactor.

While she went out to light a lamp and call Jenny, I dressed myself. I cannot deny that I was burning with curiosity. For hitherto the New Year's presents for the vicar of C— have been as insignificant as they were rare. I suspected that my patron, the farmer, whose good will appeared to have won, had I admired his modesty in sending me the present before it was light.

When I entered the parlor, Polly and Jenny were standing at the table on which lay the box directed to me, carefully sealed, and of an unusual size. I had never seen exactly such a box before. I lifted it, and found it pretty heavy. In the top were two smoothly cut round holes.

With Jenny's help I opened the box very cautiously, as I had been directed to handle the contents carefully. A fine white cloth was removed, and lo!—but no, our astonishment is indescribable. We all exclaimed with one voice, "Good God!"

There lay a little child asleep, some six or eight weeks old, dressed in the finest linen, with a soft blue silk cushion and it was wrapped up in a blanket. The covering, as well as the cap, was trimmed with the costliest Brabant lace.

We stood some moments gazing at it with silent wonder. At last Polly broke out into a comical laugh, and cried, "What shall we do with it? This is no bishop's mitre!" Jenny timidly touched the cheek of the sleeping babe with the point of her finger and in a time full of pity, said, "Poor dear little creature! thou hast no mother, or might as well have no mother! Great God! to cast off such a lovely, helpless being! Only see father, only see, Polly, how peacefully and trustfully it sleeps, unconscious of its fate, as if it knew that it was lying in God's hands. Sleep on, thou poor, forsaken one! Thy parents are perhaps too high in rank to care for thee, and too happy to permit thee to disturb their happiness. Sleep on, we will not cast thee out. They have brought thee to the right place. I will be thy mother."

As Jenny was speaking, two large tears fell from her eyes. I caught the pious gentle-hearted creature to my breast, and said, "Be a mother to this little one! The stepchildren of fortune comes to her stepchildren. God tries our faith, and he does not try it, He knows it. Therefore is this forsaken little creature brought to us. We do not indeed know how we shall subsist from one day to another, but He knows, who has appointed us to be parents to this orphan."

Thus the matter was soon settled. The child continued to sleep sweetly on. In the meantime, we exhausted ourselves in conjectured about its parents, who were undoubtedly known to us, as the box was directed to me. Polly, alas! could tell us nothing more of the person who brought it than she had already told. Now while the little thing sleeps, and I run over my New Year's sermon upon "The Power of the Eternal Providence," my daughters are holding a council about the nursing of the poor stranger. Polly exhibits all the delight of a child. Jenny appears to be much moved. With me, it is as if I entered upon the New Year in the midst of miracles, and—it may be superstition, or it may be our guardian angel in our need. I cannot express the feelings of peace, the still happiness which I have.

Same day. Eve.—I came home greatly exhausted and weary with the sacred labors of the day. I had a long and rugged walk. But I was inspired by a happy return home, by the cheerfulness of my daughters, by our pleasant little parlor. The table was ready laid for me, and on it stood a flask of wine, a New Year's present from an unknown benevolent hand.

The looks of the lovely little child in Jenny's arms refreshed me above all things. Polly showed me the beautiful little bed of our nursing, the dozen fine napkins, the dear little caps and night-dresses, which were in the box, and then a sealed packet of money directed to me, which they had found at the feet of the child when he awoke, and they took it out.

Anxious to learn something of the parentage of our little unknown inmate, I opened the packet. It contained a roll of twenty guineas and a letter, as follows:

"Relying with entire confidence upon the piety and humanity of your reverence, the unhappy parents of this dear child commend it to your care. Do not forsake it. We will testify our gratitude when we are at liberty to make ourselves known to you. Although at a distance, we shall keep a careful watch, and know every thing that you do. The dear boy is named Alfred. He has been baptised. His board for the first quarter accompanies this. The same sum will be punctually remitted to you every three months. Take the child. We commend him to the tenderness of your daughter Jenny."

When I had read the letter, I felt as if I were in heaven. "There's the bishop's mitre!" cried Jenny, and she was right. How rich had we suddenly become. We read the letter a dozen times. We did not trust our eyes to look at the gold on the table, but we looked at the letter. From my heartiest wishes for the future was I suddenly released. But in what a strange and mysterious way! In vain did I think over all the people I knew, in order to discover who it might be who, when he had been forced by birth or rank to conceal the existence of their child, or who were able to make such a liberal compensation for a simple nurse, or who were so kind as to provide for the child's education and Christian charity. I asked my recollections, but I could think of no one. A day it was, and what if these parents were well acquainted with me and mine.

Wonderful are the ways of Providence!

Jan. 2.—Fortune is heaping her favors upon me. This morning I again received a packet of money, £12, by the post, with a letter from Mr. Fleetman. It is too much. For a shilling he returns me a pound. Things must have gone well with him. He says as much. I cannot, alas thank him, for he has forgotten to mention his address. God forbid I should be puffed up with my present riches. I hope now in time to pay off honestly my bond to Mr. Withell.

When I told my daughters that I had received a letter from Mr. Fleetman there was a new occasion for joy. I do not exactly understand what the girls have to do with Mr. Fleetman. Jenny grew very red, and Polly jumped up laughing, and held up both her hands before Jenny's face, and Jenny behaved as if she was right vexed with the playful girl.

I read but Fleetman's letter. But I could scarcely do it, for the young man is an enthusiast. He exaggerates everything, even indeed when he speaks of the good Jenny. I pitied the poor girl while I read. I did not dare to look at her. The passage, however, which relates to her, is worthy of note. It ran thus:

"When, excellent sir, I went from your door it felt as if I were quitting a father's roof for the bleak world. I shall never forget you, never forget how happy I was with you. I see you now before me, in your rich poverty, in your Christian humility, in your patriarchal simplicity. And the lovely fascinating Polly; and the—ah! for your Jenny have no words! In what words shall I describe the heavenly loveliness by which everything earthly is transfigured? Forever shall I remember the moment when she gave me the twelve shillings, and the gentle tone of consolation with which she spoke to me. Wonder not that I have the twelve shillings. I would not part with them for a thousand guineas. Never in my life have I been so happy or so miserable as I am now. Commend me to your sweet daughters, if they still bear me in remembrance."

I conclude from these lines that he intends to come this way again. The prospect gives me pleasure. In his unbounded gratitude, the young man has perhaps sent me his all, because I once lent him half of my ready money. That grieves me. He sees or to be a thoughtless youth, yet he has an honest heart.

We have a great delight in little Alfred. The little thing laughed to-day upon Polly, as Jenny was holding him, like a young mother in her arms. The girls are more handy with the young citizen of the world than I had anticipated. But it is a beautiful child. We have bought him a handsome cradle, and provided abundantly for all his little wants. The cradle stands at Jenny's bedside. She watches day and night like a guardian spirit over her tender charge.

Jan. 3.—To-day Mr. Curate Thompson arrived with his young wife, and sent for me. I went to him immediately at the inn. He is an agreeable man and very polite. He informed me that he was appointed my successor in office, that he wished, if I had no objections, to enter immediately upon his duties, and that I might occupy the parsonage until Easter; he would in the meantime take up his abode in lodgings prepared for him at Alderman Fieldson's.

I replied that, if he pleased, I would resign my office to him immediately, as I should think me more at liberty to look out for another situation. I desired only permission to preach a farewell sermon in the churches in which I had for so many years declared the word of the Lord.

He then said that he would come in the afternoon to examine the state of the parsonage.

He has been here with his wife and Alderman Fieldson. His lady was somewhat haughty, and appears to be of high birth, for there was nothing in the house that pleased her, and she hardly deigned to look at my daughters. When he saw the little Alfred in the cradle, she turned to Jenny and asked, whether she were already married. The good Jenny blushed up to her face, and shook her little head by way of negative, and stammered out something. I had to come to the poor girl's assistance. My lady listened to my story with great curiosity, and drew up her mouth and shrugged her shoulders. It was very disagreeable, but I said nothing. I invited them to take a cup of tea. But they declined. Mr. Curate appeared to be very obedient to the strict hint of the lady.

We were very glad when the visit was over. Jan. 6.—Mr. Withell is an excellent man, to judge from his letter. He sympathizes with me in regard to my unfortunate bond, and comforts me with the assurance that I am not altogether forgotten. He appears to be well acquainted with my circumstances, for he alludes to them very cautiously. He considers me an honest man, and that is a great deal more. He shall not find me ungrateful. I will go to Towbridge as soon as I can, and my Mr. Withell's money, as soon as I can, as an installment of my bond's redemption.

Although Jenny insists that she sleeps soundly, she is very quiet at night, and only once a week, when she gives him a drink out of his little bottle. We read the letter a dozen times. We did not trust our eyes to look at the gold on the table, but we looked at the letter. From my heartiest wishes for the future was I suddenly released. But in what a strange and mysterious way! In vain did I think over all the people I knew, in order to discover who it might be who, when he had been forced by birth or rank to conceal the existence of their child, or who were able to make such a liberal compensation for a simple nurse, or who were so kind as to provide for the child's education and Christian charity. I asked my recollections, but I could think of no one. A day it was, and what if these parents were well acquainted with me and mine.

Wonderful are the ways of Providence! Fleetman's praises have not displeased her. She

The dreadful suicide of James J. Bar... on Friday last, in Kingsessing, says the Albany Atlas, caused considerable sensation among his days previous to his death he made a will, bequeathing about \$15,000 to his friend Jenkins, who, at the time of suicide, was engaged in digging his grave! It certainly was one of the most savage and unaccountable self-murders ever perpetrated, as the deceased was apparently happy, and in the enjoyment of all earthly comforts!

The following receipt was found upon the person of poor Barran. Received of C. C. Jenkins \$5 for my care, which the inquest shall have held by the Coroner.

Hon. Geo. C. Dismore, M. C. from Virginia, whose labors have long been the subject of regret, on Friday addressed a temporary meeting in Washington, and signed the pledge in the midst of the heartiest applause. Several others followed the noble example.

\$10,000 REWARD
Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the
GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.
STYLED
THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canada—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are especially recommended to the attention of all those subject to the attacks of *Bilious, Dyspeptic, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels*. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable Kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unaltered in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such as Dr. Mutt, and Dr. Guernsey, of N. York; Dr. DeBaur, Dr. Hossack, and Dr. Lewis, of Dutchess County; and Hon. H. Beck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Agust gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia*, in others *Liver Complaint*, *Rheumatism*, *Hypochondria*, *Aschma*, *Cough*, *Piles*, *Epilepsy*, *Low Spirits*, *Chronic Diarrhoea*, *Pulmonary Consumption*, *Stomachic Headache*, *Eruption of the Skin*, *Salt Rheum*, *St. Anthony's Fire*, *Yellow and Bilious Fevers*, *Fever and Ague*, *Hemorrhoids*, *Catarrhes*, *Female Weakness*, *Jandies*, *Heartburn* and *Remittent Fevers*, *Erysipelas*, *Scald Head*, *Hemorrhoids*, and all *Bilious complaints*. These different complaints are each one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well-tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human machine, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its vitalized laws. For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canada. Price 25 Cts. A. D. B. of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.
Lewell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryeburg, H. C. Buewell.
Bridgewater, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. Flye.
Woodstock, J. Becknell.
North Paris, Houghton & Bishop.
South Paris, O. H. Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Deleh.
Canaan, J. H. Hovey.
Canaan Hill, A. Barrows.
Bridgford, C. J. Bousie.
A. Allen, J. M. Duffell.
East Canaan, A. B. Foster.
Randolph, A. K. Knapp, O. G. Bolster.
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacksonville, C. Howe.
Porter, E. Hovey.
Sweden, B. Nevers.
For sale in this place by Houghton & Marble.
C. G. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.
1840

Hebron Academy.

THE Spring Term of Hebron Academy will commence, Providence permitting, on Wednesday the sixth day of March next, under the tuition of Mr. B. F. Parsons. A. B. Such as are in pursuit of literary knowledge, or are anxious to try the peculiar advantages of this Institution. The expense of tuition is but \$25.00 a year, or \$25 each a week for a whole term. Admissions may be procured in which students may come themselves as if they choose.

Mr. Parsons had the charge of this school during the last fall term, and such was his deportment as a private man of science, connected with his happy method of communicating instruction, that he gained the unanimous approbation of the numerous students that attended; and of others interested in the prosperity of the Institution.
JOHY TRIPP, Sec'y.
Jan 15, 1844.

GRAVE STONES.

FRYB. His sons, who keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Grave Stones, and State, GIVE V. L. S. ONES, which he offers for sale as cheap as they can be bought in this State.

Persons wanting Grave Stones are invited to call at my shop before purchasing elsewhere.

CYRUS THOMPSON, Jr.
Hartford, June 13, 1843.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

HILLING, Ser. at. Cleaning and Stating Artific. Root Mineral Point Teeth, done by
Price—Filling with Gold, from \$1.00 to \$1.50.
do Tin Foil, 25 50
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1.00
Setting Front Teeth, \$1.00 1.50, & 2.00
If not war. mod—March 28
at 47

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OXFORD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
CUMBERLAND & OXFORD,
FOLAND, ME.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

Gideon Cushman, Jr. named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in the presence of the said Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for said County, and of the said Gideon Cushman, Jr., named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lewis Packard, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Gideon Cushman, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

To Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for Oxford County.
DANIEL BROOKS, of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, do hereby certify that on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1843, I was in said County, in the